Magical Daisy Season Finale!

This story is a few years before Magical Girl Raising Project

Daisy: Whew… This is so tiring, Palette

Palette: C'mon, Daisy! You gotta work hard! The treasure's bound to be here, somewhere!

Daisy: But it's so much easier to use my powers. What if I Daisy Beam these holes? I'll be able to find the treasure in no time!

Palette: Daisy, you can't use your powers willy nilly! You should only use them when people are in danger

Daisy: But it's sooo haaard…

Palette: You'll waste your energy! Besides, working hard helps build character! C'mon, grab a shovel and let's get to it!

Daisy: Hrmmph… Alright

Palette: Chin up, now! I'll be with you every side of the way!

Daisy: Hmm, alright then! As long as you're with me, Palette! We'll do great!

Palette: That's the spirit! Now let's go find that treasure!

Miracle! Logical! Cynical! Magicaaaal Daisy!!!

~Hello Daisy~
Lyrics/Arrangement: Clamberry/Fav
Performed by: Radical Sisters
Recorded in: Magical Records

The hero of the Land of Flowers, the fighting princess has arrived!
She'll cut through the winds with her Daisy Punch! (Hyah!)
She'll crush all defense with her Daisy Kick! (Hyup!)
And best of all, she'll smite evil with…
…Her Daiiisyyyy Beaaaaaaam!!! (Pyoooosh!)
"Alright everyone, let's not wait around, let's go go goo-"

Kiku Yakumo turned off the TV in the middle of the Opening. For her, watching Magical Daisy was like a ritual.

Every weekend, she'd always tune in to the latest adventures of her fictionalized self.

Kiku was a Magical Girl, *Magical Daisy* herself. She was an experienced veteran, 1 year in her career. Still in High School, but managing.

Magical Girls who are veterans will often get Anime versions of themselves made in the Land of Magic, recording their adventures in real life, as TV shows to be shown to the public.

"Daisy, you ready? We're gonna be late!" said a pink, hamster-like mascot.

His name was Palette, and he was Daisy's partner. Both in real life, and in the Anime she stars in. He's also in charge of recording Daisy's adventures to be shown to the Land of Magic.

"Yeah, just finishing up. You know me!"

"You know you can just record those shows, right?"

"Palette, it's not the same, you know that."

"Mmm, I dunno, you're still watching the same show!"

"Pssh, you wouldn't understand. Anyways, I'm ready to go."

Kiku took the train. She had an important meeting today.

She was going to meet someone from the Land of Magic. This person is supposedly a high-ranking member, in charge of the *Magical Daisy* Anime.

Palette would always record Magical Daisy's adventures. He'd be there for support too.

After a day's work, he'd send the recordings to the Land of Magic. There, they would begin to draft a script for her next episode.

Most of the time, her adventures in real life would be kept similar, but some details would change to fit the actual show.

For the most part, *Magical Daisy* was a Saturday Morning Cartoon show, aimed primarily at kids.

However, despite that, *Magical Daisy* always had a dose of action and adventure too, and it was part of the appeal of the show.

Several details were changed of course.

The Daisy in the Anime was a princess from the Land of Flowers. A mystical place, sent as an ambassador to Earth. She masquerades as a human in high school, in order to learn the Human World's culture, and protect them as Magical Daisy.

Kiku herself thought that was quite a chuckle, but she enjoyed her show. It has a nice charming feel to it.

Unfortunately for her, she had a meeting to go to now.

She was rather nervous. So nervous that she wrote down the address and name of the person somewhere on her arm, for easy consultation.

The train stopped, and Kiku followed the directions towards the apartment where the supposed official lived.

Palette was inside Daisy's pocket, hiding out of sight.

Most Magical Girls work at night, because there's less people wandering the streets, and less chances of getting spotted.

In the rare cases where they work in broad daylight, they tend to do it sneakishly. However, they could always change back to human form. Mascots like Palette, however, can't transform back into anything.

Kiku looked at the apartment. Yep, this is the right address.

She was nervous. Kiku was wearing a sailor schoolgirl uniform. She didn't know whether to go formal, or to dress up as Magical Daisy.

She walked over to the rooms, finding the right one at last.

Gulp

Nervously, she knocked on the door.

No answer.

She knocked again.

“Come in,” said a voice from inside.

Female.

Perhaps… another Magical Girl? This person *was* a Land of Magic employee after all, so it wouldn’t be out of the question.

Kiku was sweating. She opened the door slightly.

The room was dark, and the floor was messy with clothes and items strewn about everywhere.

On the room was only the dim light of the television. A large bed, dirty clothes and whatnot on the floor, and a girl sitting at the center.

The girl had a strange attire.

She had a green afro, a baseball cap, and was wearing sunglasses.

Her outfit consisted of a large jacket, T-shirt, and some jeans.

Kiku was dumbfounded looking at this room at first. After a few minutes of silence, the girl in the room spoke.

“Well? Have a seat.”

There were no chairs around. None except the one that the girl was using. Kiku had no idea if she had to sit in a specific place or to just sit.

Her nervousness was getting to her. This is the first time she’s met a big official in person.

“What’s wrong?” asked the person.

“Ah, nothing, nothing!”

Kiku took a seat on the floor, looking up towards the girl, who was suspiciously eyeing Kiku as well. Nodding while stroking her chin.

“So… You’re Magical Daisy?” asked the girl.

“Yes! Yes, I am. Sorry, I’m not in costume, so you might not recognize my human form.”

“The Land of Magic makes Anime episodes based on the adventures that you have in real life, is that correct?”

“So far, yeah. There are changes though.”

“Of course, of course.”

The girl didn’t look like someone super high up, with how she dresses and how her room looked. But Kiku shouldn’t judge.

The girl brought out some papers. Kiku saw the titles of those papers.

Magical Daisy – Episode 22

Those must be notes, or early drafts.

“Tell me, what was the last thing you did as a Magical Girl?” asked the girl.

“Um… I stopped a drug ring.”

“You stopped a drug ring?”

“Yes. I found out where some people were hiding out, dismantled their organization, and stopped a drug ring.”

There was some silence.

The girl then slammed her papers to the table.

“What were you *thinking*!? Why would you go out of your way and stop a drug ring? Leave that to the police! You should be going out and helping kids find lost toys or something!”

Kiku didn’t know how to respond to that.

“Uh… Well…”

“How are we supposed to write it into your show? We can’t show drugs to these kids!”

Instantly, Palette popped his head out of her pocket.

“Can’t you just change the details?”

“Hm?” asked the girl.

“Yeah, Daisy stopped a drug ring, but that doesn’t mean the show should have that! Maybe have it be about a monster that makes people go crazy or something.”

“It’s still too violent. Did you fight with the men at all, Daisy?” asked the girl.

Kiku scratched her head.

“Er… yes? It’s not like they wanted to go down easy. I had to knock out a few people.”

“No, no, no! Fighting is dangerous, and we are *not* showing that to the kids watching your show. You’re not supposed to use your Daisy Beam on people, right?”

“That’s true… but I don’t-”

“Exactly! Why go out and do dangerous things in the first place, then? You’re setting a bad example to these kids! A lust for fighting isn’t good at all! Completely the opposite of an ideal Magical Girl!”

“I uh… Hmm”

Kiku felt like she was being lectured. She really had no idea how to respond to all this.

For one thing, she felt like she always did the right thing when doing her job.

She never really used her Daisy Beam on people either, so it’s not like she ever killed someone with it.

Palette once again popped out of Daisy's pocket.

"Hey, you can't just treat Daisy like that! She *does* help people! I thought it was the Land of Magic's job to adapt what she does to television!"

"It is! But the reports and recordings that we got are hard to adapt to a kid's show like *Magical Daisy*. Tell me, how do we discuss drugs, hmm?" asked the girl.

"I dunno! Like I said, have it be like some monsters or something."

"I suppose she'd just Daisy Beam those monsters away?"

"Why not?"

"It *kills* them! Magical Girls don't kill. That's not ideal!"

"It's a TV show! Destroying monsters in a kids' show isn't all that bad! We don't really show what Daisy's powers are like!"

"So we lie to people?"

"No, we just adapt it for television!"

"And how does Daisy stumble upon these monsters, who are supposed to be drug ring members, I might add?" asked the girl.

"Rumors from a friend? Have the monsters be attacking the city?" replied Palette.

"So you just want Daisy to *just happen* to stumble on a drug ring, based on some rumors she heard from a friend, that she *happened* to hear at the right time?"

"Sure? Why not? Have her make a friend in the Police Department. In real life, Daisy spent days tracking down that drug ring!"

"We wouldn't even have this discussion if you didn't stop that drug ring in the first place!" complained the girl, slamming the table.

Palette was immediately shocked into hiding under Kiku's pocket again when that girl slammed her table.

“Also, your recordings. Some of them were in broad daylight. Why were you working in broad daylight?” asked the girl again.

Kiku looked towards the girl, slightly embarrassed, “It was, uh… It was the perfect time to do it, at the time.”

“I don’t care. Magical Girls work at night, when it’s safe. You think I’d go out as a Magical Girl in the day?”

“Well, as long as we don’t get seen by people, right?” asked Kiku.

“It doesn’t *matter*! Once you start bending the rules a bit, you start twisting what it means to be a Magical Girl, you start to lose the real meaning of being a Magical Girl, and you fall off that straight and narrow path. This is supposed to be the Season Finale of Magical Daisy, and already it’s filled with shit that I can’t put on TV.”

“I’m… sorry, I guess?” shrugged Kiku with a nervous smile.

“Don’t apologize to me. Apologize to all the kids who watch Magical Daisy every morning!”

The girl stood up, adjusted her baseball cap, and took a deep sigh.

Then, she took out a handheld camera.

“Looks like we’re going to have to do some rewrites.”

“Huh?”

“I’m going to record you doing *proper* Magical Girl things, and send that one to the Land of Magic instead.”

“O…kay? I’ll get changed then,” said Kiku as she took out her Magical Phone.

“Wait, what are you doing?” asked the girl.

“Transforming into Magical Daisy. I gotta be in costume, right?”

“It’s broad daylight.”

“I mean, you picked the time, so…”

“That doesn’t matter. It’s broad daylight. You think people won’t notice the fantastical outfit of a Magical Girl? Nope, you wear these,” said the girl, as she took out some T-Shirts, jeans, and a cap, alongside what seems to be a mask on.

“Um… Why the mask?” asked Kiku.

“So people won’t notice your face. I’m wearing sunglasses, myself. Would you prefer it? Now get dressed and let’s go, already!”

An abandoned house.

At least, it looks abandoned. Inside were some widely empty spaces.

Kiku had been wearing this weird getup on the way here. If she weren’t just strolling down with another girl holding a camera on her, she’d look like someone trying to rob a store.

She was uncomfortable, with what this is supposed to be, and with what she’s wearing.

“We’re going to set up here. Now, I’m going to record you,” said the girl.

“What am I doing, exactly?”

“Cleaning up trash.”

“Huh?”

“Just follow what I say and be quiet!”

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10 Minutes later

“Is this enough?” said Kiku as she came back with a bagload of rubbish and garbage.

“Put it by the floor there. Get rid of the Tatami Mat.”

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30 Minutes later

“Do we really need this much?” asked Kiku, pulling in another large piece of garbage.

“It’s an environmental episode. It’ll be good for the kids. Keep going!”

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1 Hour later

“I don’t think we can fit more,” said Kiku.

“Now go transform into Daisy and Daisy Beam the whole thing!”

“Huh? Okay”

“Wait! When you transform, I want you to change into the clothes you’re wearing. No fantastical costumes. It’s broad daylight.”

“I don’t wanna sound rude, but… isn’t that kind of… overdoing it?”

“We need to set an *example*! You already screwed up when you picked a fight with a drug ring. Magical Girls fight for justice! They don’t go beating people up! Seeking violence, willing to kill people for it, what kind of Magical Girl is that!? They should be fighting for peace, justice, and friendship!”

“Y’know, I never actually went in there to beat them up, and I never killed anyone. I just wanted to stop something bad from happening in my city”

“I don’t care about excuses, we’re running out of battery, hurry it *up*!”

Kiku sighed.

She transformed, changed back to these weird jeans, overalls, cap, mask. Palette nervously came out.

Daisy nodded to her partner, and with a palm-like pose, disintegrated the entire pile of trash with her Daisy Beam.

“Perfect!”

Karin Sonoda is a newcomer in the Manga industry.

She'd started her career as a fanartist on various doujin circles, publishing her art online as well. What she's really known for, however, is her enthusiasm for Magical Girls.

Well, it's not *just* Magical Girls. She enjoyed action shows in general, and would always give a show a chance.

Magical Daisy was actually her favorite show of all time. It was generally aimed as a kid's show, so it always had that kind of message that's obviously stated at the end.

But still, it had genuinely good characters, and it also had some nice action scenes. It wasn't afraid to tackle mature topics, explained in a way that kids could understand, too.

That was the charm of *Magical Daisy*.

So when Karin saw the final episode of the season, she couldn't help but feel a bitter taste in her mouth.

It's as if they switched writers just in the Season Finale.

Magical Daisy lost its charm with that one episode.

For one thing, Magical Daisy never used her powers for daily life things, and Palette never encouraged her to do so regardless.

Daisy only ever used her powers in emergencies, not to clean up the trash. *Magical Daisy* always emphasized that you do hard work, and it'll pay off.

And where's the fighting? Daisy was supposed to protect the earth, not do favors for it.

She's here to learn more about the human world, and happens to defend it when monsters show up. What kind of episode was this?

The Season Finale's ratings were at an all-time low as well.

Karin logged in to the discussion sites. She saw so many complaints, so many low ratings. She wanted to write a post defending the show, but not even *she* could defend that last episode.

"Miss Sonoda, just a reminder, you have about a week left before deadline," said her assistant.

“Uh… yeah, got it! Just finishing up the final parts,” replied Karin.

She had her own problems to deal with too.

As a newbie Manga artist, she was mostly freelance. She occasionally got hired by small-time authors and maybe get a contract to work on a Manga.

Most of her work is still online, she has to find other ways to make money and revenue, and not to mention paying rent.

But she loved drawing, so this was her life.

Maybe she’ll post a fancomic, a proper fanmade ending to Magical Daisy, resolving the plot thread of the latest season, that didn’t feel contrived or half-assed like the actual show’s finale.

That would be nice. It’s probably what they would’ve done, too.

Karin logged in to the discussion forum.

Her username,

Genopsycho.

She began typing.

Really disappointed with last week’s episode. Gonna try and make a fanmade ending. Should be done in a couple weeks. Work’s been rough.

A few responses.

Nice! Can’t wait. Love your art!

Yeah, last episode sucked bad.

No idea what they were thinking honestly. I hope Daisy gets a Season 2, though.

The room was quiet.

The girl took off her baseball cap.

She took off her green afro wig as well.

She changed from her jeans and overalls to a more comfortable outfit.
White lab coat.

Glasses.

She wore a Rubik's Cube necklace.

This is the Magical Girl, Keek.

She sat down on the chair, watching reviews of the latest episode plummet.

Hmph, people are so obsessed with violent insane Magical Girls, that they forget what a true ideal Magical Girl is like.

The room was dark.

The only thing lighting it up was the brightness of the television screen.

God, I hate these Land of Magic Anime.

She leaned on her chair. Her mind was thinking. She needed to fix things.

There were so many flawed Magical Girls. Magical Girls built on violence and death.

She needed to fix them all.

Her mind began forming thoughts, all floating one after another.

Keek closed her eyes, smiling as the thoughts began to form ideas into her head.

A game to force them to cooperate. To force them to fight for the power of friendship, and trust.

If these were true Magical Girls, they would find a way.

If they weren't… well, that just proves how flawed the system is, right?